

All Ready To-Day for Fashion's Big Show

Madison Square Garden has been a strange sight in these last few days before the Horse Show opens. It is always an interesting place, for nothing else than its memories. This is the transition stage, and transitions have features of their own. The smell of the tanbark is already in the air. There is the ceaseless sound of hundreds of hammers. There are stamens bearing planks and tools. There are sportmen men who have happened to look in attracted by the very nearness of the show. They stand in odd corners out of the builders' way, and converse in low tones, reminding of horse shows of the past. There is no cheese cloth filtered air here; the mouths of the elect will breathe

A careful reading of the entries shows many women, more perhaps than usual. Added to this is the surprise of the absence of the Vanderbilt name. The Vanderbilt entries have never been blue ribbon winners, but the absence of the name will mean great disappointment to the country visitors used to looking for that name with the others of the elect.

But among the feminine names those of Mrs. J. H. Moore, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., Mrs. John Gerken, Frederika Webb and Mrs. Paul Borg are familiar to the Horse Show habitués. A notable piece of work will be the driving of four-in-hands by the women owners, and in this again are familiar names—Mrs. E. R. Ladew, Mrs. Holsworth, Mrs.



JUST ARRIVED FOR HORSE SHOW WEEK.

many microbes if all signs do not fail, but it is an air already vitalized by the inspirations of the coming event.

Yesterday the Garden was practically in order, the stalls ready for their coming occupants and all the comforts and luxuries that paupered horseflesh of the thoroughbred order demands in waiting. Already some of the entries were coming in from all over the country, attended by experienced grooms.

There is a cockney brogue about the subway section of the Garden and the visitor trips his toe frequently over a dropped H. Upstairs the boxes are ready for his lady to show her best gowns. They are swept and garnished clean as the famous room where the Seven Devils enjoyed themselves; the big ring is freshly laid with the bark on which many a high stepper will prance blue ribbonward. The Great Show is all ready—waiting for the going to sound.

No detail to make it perfect has been omitted. Even the soil is brought fresh from Sheephead Bay so that there may be no odor of the city gas and sewage in it. The tanbark is laid over this and rolled daily.

J. B. M. Grosvenor and Miss Ella Ross. In the four-in-hand class competing with men are Mrs. John Gerken, Miss Vera Morris, Miss May S. Myrick, Mrs. M. C. Maxwell and Mrs. Grosvenor.

The event of the week is expected to be the bump, the in-and-out, or technically, the pig-pen, which requires that the hurdles be jumped over and back again in various ways.

The official reports say that it promises to be a banner year in Horse Show annals. Why this is so no one can tell, but more entries have been made, more boxes and seats taken, than in the last three or four years. There is a wave of renewed interest in the show. One of the officials traced this interest directly to the recent election.

"People are tired and demand a change of thought," he said. "Everything has been to the one absorbing topic for many weeks. If there is one unchanging law in New York, it is the law of change. We don't bother ourselves to discuss dead and gone issues; as soon as a thing is over we turn to the next novelty. Horse Show follows election so closely that a good deal of the superabundant curiosity about will

move in that direction."

In the side streets Madame So-and-So presents Horse Show bonnets. She does not really present them, except in the Spanish way where the gift is either returned or its equivalent offered, but it sounds well. In a tea room one is informed that "extra attention will be given during

"We can't find the fall leaves, unfortunately. The season is just over. Perhaps here and there we may place a branch for a background, but not in any great amount. It is a pity, for there is nothing that sets off big flowers so well."

"We buy all our chrysanthemums, orchids, carnations in the open market. Our violets come from Long Island. The

time over the difference in price, which was really only represented by the increased length of stem. Finally, he sighed, made the plunge and ordered the twenty-five dollar kind to be sent."

He told me later that his experience taught him a lesson.

"He got to the house just about the time the flowers did, and had the pleasure of see-



THE REAL HORSE SHOW.

favorite this Horse Show week will undoubtedly be the Marie Louise, the big, fragrant double violet which holds its own through all the fluctuations of the flower trade.

"The large single potted violet which some prefer is the Princess of Wales. It has a long stem like the California violet and resembles it in many respects, in color and fragrance."

"The fashion of wearing flowers has largely gone out. A woman now wears a single gardenia in her hair, made, like a man, perhaps a chrysanthemum, not too large, and she occasionally sticks the violet in her coat. But often she takes them in her hand and uses them as a fan to help her gesture. We have not yet reached the French woman's art of gesturing without anything in the hand. The American woman needs her fan or her flowers or her lognettes as an excuse for emphasis."

"Perhaps that is one reason why the single flower is taken in the florist's. One American beauty rose or a long stemmed chrysanthemum is quite a familiar sight. It looks much more graceful than for a woman to spoil the outline of her gown with a corsage bouquet, as well as to run the risk of ruining its lace and chiffon, just as a single flower in a vase, if it is perfect, is more beautiful than a mass. The observer will undoubtedly see this fashion at the show."

"The style of choosing the single flower may have been borrowed from the Japanese. It certainly keeps a florist on his guard against accepting or purchasing any but the most perfect specimens. A couple come in, and the man wants to buy a flower for the girl; she examines each carefully, stem, leaves, blossom, before she makes her choice, and unless she selects a violet she rarely cares for anything but the one flower. I am preparing for this fashion and expect to sell a great number of single blooms."

"The favorite orchid is the Cattleya, and its color is in harmony with the fashion—a delicate mauve. I have ordered a great number of them. The Bonafou is the best

ing her unwrapped them from the tissue paper. She held them up and exclaimed at their beauty. Then with a practiced eye glanced at her vase. She slipped out of the room, came back with a huge pair of shears, and, before he knew what she was about, had snipped off just the length of stem that his \$7 represented. She gathered up the stems, threw them in the waste paper basket and sat back, delighted.

"He left a standing order after that, for the eighteen dollar variety. This is the kind. (The florist showed one of the gorgeous flowers.) I have an order from a woman to send her each night of the Horse Show the finest one in stock. She is never seen without a flower in her hand."

At the four or five best hotels the Horse Show makes no difference except that perhaps the decorations are more elaborate. The corridors are banked with palms, and blooms and flowers are used with more prodigality on the tables.

The same is true of the restaurants. Dining out and supping out is so much a habit of New York people, and a season of the year these places are so crowded, that the patronage of the Horse Show guests makes little material difference.

A conversation heard in a corner of the Astor reading room led the attention Jeweled. The speaker was a man of middle age and his hearer a gray haired woman. He was showing her a horseshoe pin of diamonds.

"What do you think of it?"

Her womanly eyes rested on the value of the diamonds, and she became enthusiastic immediately.

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"Fred, it seems, was her son."

"I don't wonder you took surprise. I had forgotten his existence until you wrote me you were back and that Fred had entered a horse for the show. Then I remembered that I was his godfather. I asked a chum of mine what the duties of a godfather were, and he said to find out if the charge knew his Ten Commandments. I pictured myself butting in on Fred some morning while he was shaving and asking him if he knew the Ten Commandments. If he did, he would know whether they were right or not? So I compromised on this pin. Pretty neat, eh? It will be just the thing for the Horse Show. All the chaplains have 'em."

"Tell Fred I'll never be able to get him anything as in at the pace I'm going, but do feel that I've done my duty as a godfather, and that's a good deal. I believe in a man having standards about something."

In one of the smart jewelry shops crystal curb buttons were displayed as the latest thing for the Horse Show. The designs were all of the sporting class, tiny horses going cross country, heads of horses and dogs and a coach and four-in-hand. The favorite was the head of a Boston terrier. These novelties cost \$100 a pair, the crystal being tinged with the design, a work of intricate craftsmanship. In addition leather fobs with stirrups, horseshoes and whips pendant sell from \$15 to \$100. The diamond horseshoe pin in very possible size adorns the cases about the room.

"The same designs are used," said the manager, "for men and women. The



SOME SPORTY BOYS BUYING HORSESHOE PINS.

motteos in the corners and a weird assortment of lingerie.

In a Broadway flower shop the designer detailed some of the flower fashions for Horse Show week.

"Fashion in flowers never goes far away from the colors of the show," said he. "Blue and yellow rule and, consequently, as in all years, violets and chrysanthemums will be the favorite flowers, violets for corsages and chrysanthemums for decorative purposes."

selling chrysanthemum, and will probably keep to its record this week. At least we expect.

"Occasionally a little sense of humor creeps into the florist's life. This Horse Show recalls an incident of last year. A fruit or oyster man began the meal, and some of the very finest fish that the market affords, served with a sauce that must be excellent, makes a good second course. English sole is to be had now and is very good with tartare sauce.

Eggs are always a specially desirable course for luncheon, whether served as omelette, with fine herbs, with benedictine or in any one of the three hundred other ways in which they may be prepared. A new and delightful Spanish fashion prepares a peeled whole tomato by scooping out a portion of the top. It is highly seasoned and an egg is then dropped into the vacant space and poached therein—the tomato having been previously baked in an oven until its seasoning is well absorbed.

The service of one cold dish is rather a pleasant innovation at luncheon, and chaford game with jelly is liked. Boned small birds with some very simple green salad and French dressing are just sufficiently impressive to please the Horse Show girl, who at this midday meal would recoil from a canvasback duck and celery salad.

Soups and sweet are two dishes that may be omitted from the luncheon menu, especially if a woman is entertained. A dish of little cakes may be served with the black coffee, but ices, cheese and nuts have no proper place on the dainty luncheon bill.

A simple white wine is an excellent accompaniment—hook and seltzer or a still champagne cup—but the simple note of the meal must be adhered to. Visitors to the Garden, either man or woman, find at the week end that unless special care is taken in this matter of dining and luncheon, a feeling of extreme distaste for food sets

in and much of the pleasure of the week is lost.

For the Horse Show dinner the menu must be selected with care, or better yet, dictated by the maître d'hôtel, who will provide the choicest viands in season and the loss and entrée that have been prepared with special reference to the gala week in town. For weeks past chefs have been busy devising dishes and decorations that will prove pleasant surprises to guests.

Oysters must begin the meal and be followed with a bisque, a clear green turtle or a cream soup. There are many delicious soups and consommés now on New York bills of fare that have been adapted from other countries and recipes obtained at the great hotels of Paris and Nice, Monte Carlo and other foreign resorts of fashion.

The service of a hors d'œuvre is becoming more popular in America. In many of the new hotels this service of these dainties is quite elaborate and also very popular, as this item of the menu is thought out by the management and requires no planning from the guests. Anchovies with olives or caviar, artichoke bottoms spread with caviar, bouchées of sardines, devilled eggs and sardines in various styles are among the best.

For a fish course nothing can take the place of terrapin at this season, and the Southern styles are invariably better than the foreign modes of preparing the dish. The simple cooking the better the terrapin is the rule, and chefs have discovered this truth and abide by it. One cannot make a mistake if ordering for the fish course of the Horse Show dinner terrapin à la Maryland, served in a chafing dish with very hot plates.

A fillet mignon with little peas, a canvasback with orange sauce, a broiled or baked spring turkey is an excellent choice for this time. Vegetables are chosen now for their

leather fobs are very swaggy with tailor made suits, and a woman can always find a place for a diamond pin.

It is a mistake, though, to suppose that the shops in New York profit by the visit of the Horse Show week. As a rule, the women who come here from out of town are wealthy. They have all the jewels they want, and they have their own jewellers, who supply them when they need additions. No matter how big a display we have in the windows and cases, it makes no difference. They may come in and look, but they don't usually do even that. Perhaps we sell a few fobs, a few pairs of cuff buttons or a pin or two—that is about all.

We make a display because everybody else does and it has come to mean rather a function in the eyes of the shopkeeper. It's absolute nonsense to say that business is improved by the week."

As to the fashions, one of the leading dressmakers said this:

"I believe that the Horse Show really unsettles the fashions. Up to that time fashionable women in New York send abroad for gowns, or, perhaps, if they are still in the country, have them sent by dressmakers here. When the Horse Show opens they learn that certain fashions are impossible, just as certain gowns which they supposed were of exclusive designs are seen in duplicate. I know one celebrated Parisian designer who has duplicated the same gown to different customers."

very wide and reaching almost to the hem of the gown.

The fashionable fur, for a surprise, is the imitation seal. I can tell why it is chosen. There is always a new fur, and this choice favors at present. It is to my mind prettier in many ways than the real seal. It is softer, the fur is not so thick and it takes a prettier color. It is almost as expensive as the real seal, too."

The attendant shows a long, straight bordered stole and one of the big muffs. The price \$225.

One of the theatrical managers approached on the subject of the Horse Show week said that it affected the theatre very little.

"The crowds who come from out of town usually stay through the week and they only attend the show one or two nights at most; the rest of the evening they put in at the theatres. Instead of hurting us, it really helps."

The photographer woke up to the usual question and admitted that business there was directly affected.

"Not so much during the week itself," explained the photographer, "but immediately after. The people from out of town stay over for a few days for shopping and the theatres. Many of them drift in to have their new gowns taken. I should say that was the reason so many pictures of the whole costume are popular than at other times. The evening dress and the head and neck and throat quarters length are demanded, but the Horse Show girl wants all the details of her pretty frocks to be shown and laughs at the old fashioned comment that the picture will soon be out of style."

Last of all, the Horse Show girl is preparing for the ordeal. She is to be massaged, manicured, colored with extra care as to detail; she is to be put in trim, like her thoroughbred friend below stairs, for the fierce light of competition which will shine upon her and leave no weak point unexposed to criticism. She is to be

ing her unwrapped them from the tissue paper. She held them up and exclaimed at their beauty. Then with a practiced eye glanced at her vase. She slipped out of the room, came back with a huge pair of shears, and, before he knew what she was about, had snipped off just the length of stem that his \$7 represented. She gathered up the stems, threw them in the waste paper basket and sat back, delighted.

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DINNERS ARRANGED BY TELEPHONE.

Horse Show Week a Season of Feasting as Well as Clothes

Horse show week has become not only the recognized time for displaying the newest fashions, but also a great season for feasting. It sees many a number of set feasts and also a great deal of informal entertaining at the big hotels, especially at luncheon and supper time. The addition of two new hotels to the restaurants that have always received the patronage of fashion has inspired a certain friendly rivalry among the managers, and it is certain that there will be no lack of good eating during the great horse week in this city.

The season especially favors the epicure, and the first touch of cold in the air gives the requisite favor, according to connoisseurs, to the oyster, which is not always at its best while the weather remains mild. By November the oysters from Cape Cod, Buzzard's Bay and the South, as well as New York's favorite Blue Point, have reached the very perfection of their condition.

This is important, for the oyster is with many the necessary beginning of luncheon, dinner and supper, whether it be served in cups with the various sauces that now make it palatable or in its own simplicity on the half shell with lemon juice as a solitary addition.

The Blue Point has lost caste with many of late years, and the Cape Cod and Buzzard's Bay oysters are in more demand at the clubs and the big hotels; but there is a special effort to get the small deep shell Blue Points for the Horse Show week, as they are very popular with women diners, and women are always conspicuous among the guests during this festive week.

It has become the fashion especially at luncheons to substitute for the oyster the grapefruit which is now plentiful in market and in fine condition. The grapefruit is now prepared in innumerable ways by the chefs to serve as a first course, and admirably cold and freed from every bit

of fibre it makes an excellent appetizer.

The custom of serving acid fruits at the beginning of the luncheon, which forms the real breakfast of many of those whose day does not end until long after midnight, is becoming very popular. Americans have never given so much attention to the after-dinner fruit course as their transatlantic neighbors, with whom a fine pineapple or a dish of peaches is often the most important item of the menu.

The American markets surfeit people here with glorious fruit, and with human nature's usual tendency they fall fully to appreciate what they have in such plenty. But the fact, if it may be called, for the first course of food at luncheon is making people acquainted with many delicious fruits from the South that never received their meed of appreciation when following the salad and ice of dinner time.

Even the familiar orange—not so familiar this year, however, as oranges are very scarce in market—is now seeded and freed from fibre and loosened from the peel, treated to a dash of maraschino and allowed to grow ice cold in a refrigerator for many hours before it comes to table packed in a great glass bowl of chopped ice. The oranges are served in halves, carefully arranged so that their contents shall not be lost.

Spring turkey and terrapin are two of the delicacies now in the markets, and both are admirable dishes for the Horse Show dinner. The turkeys are small and deliciously tender when broiled, and served with currant, or, if preferred, with orange jelly, they are far ahead of the more mature Thanksgiving bird.

Game of all sorts is in season now and will make a great showing on Horse Show bills of fare. Partridges and the various ducks will come into town by thousands for the week of the show.

The Horse Show luncheon should be distinguished by a certain simplicity,

Dinners and luncheons may be as elaborate as desired if such is the notion of host or hostess, but an overplentifulness at luncheon is not considered in the best taste during the week that is marked by so many other later-in-the-day feasts.

Fruit or oyster may begin the meal, and some of the very finest fish that the market affords, served with a sauce that must be excellent, makes a good second course. English sole is to be had now and is very good with tartare sauce.

Eggs are always a specially desirable course for luncheon, whether served as omelette, with fine herbs, with benedictine or in any one of the three hundred other ways in which they may be prepared. A new and delightful Spanish fashion prepares a peeled whole tomato by scooping out a portion of the top. It is highly seasoned and an egg is then dropped into the vacant space and poached therein—the tomato having been previously baked in an oven until its seasoning is well absorbed.

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dainty service, and for the Horse Show dinner there are many preparations of tomatoes, peas, asparagus points, all the familiar vegetables in fact, cooked in separate casseroles and exquisitely served. There can be no better salad at this time of year than the pint asparagus, which is now fresh in glass jars from the summer crop, the very finest stalks being selected for this purpose. With a mayonnaise or a vinaigrette sauce this salad is an addition to the Horse Show dinner.

There are any number of the new mixed salads that are so popular, the famous apple and celery with mayonnaise being a great favorite. But the simpler salad will be a better choice, and a simple sweet, an ice or a mousse served in a glass, is all that is needed to complete the feast, with black coffee.

There is no fashion in America for course suppers. Oysters, a bird or a salad of substantial make is usually chosen in place of the courses that have served for dinner.

The grill supplies a popular form of supper dishes and the new hotels have the very finest provisions for this manner of cooking.

Of course, the desserts will offer all sorts of variety in the way of designs suitable to the week. There will be ices and cakes and jellies moulded as horses and decorated with all the equipments of the harness in candied sugar and icing. The supply of these dainties is unusually large and artistic this year.

In the way of favors there are numerous silver pins and buttons, charms and ornaments of all sorts. Silver seems to be the best form for the Horse Show jewel, although many of the Fifth avenue shops already show horseshoes and other designs in diamonds and gold.

The show has become a time of gift giving, and, as dinner favors are handsome than they have ever been since the fashion came in vogue, this year's output is this

line is exceedingly beautiful. Leather pocketbooks and cases decorated with stirrups, bridles and shoes in silver are very smart for presentation purposes.

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DRESS REFORM IN THE RING.

Apparel of Fighters Is Not Extensive Enough to Suit Some.

Dress reform has struck the prize ring with a vengeance. It first began in England and bids fair to find encouragement here. The costume of a pugilist heretofore has never been the source of much concern as long as the fighter was capable of putting up a good bout. In former days boxers wore knee trunks and sleeveless shirts. Then ordinary trunks were used, and finally the shirt was discarded altogether. It was doffed as superfluous. However, many pugilists are vain, and more than anything else like to display their many forms to an admiring crowd. With the modern dress the fighter may fold his arms, throw out his chest and pose. But he takes more pains now to show his legs than his torso. Consequently trunks and ties have shown a shrinkage.

If ring apparel is too décollé, the fact may be laid to the door of the tight promoters. Wrestling, however, is a different story. The legs are not bare. There is no reason why a fighter's under pinnings should not be covered.

There is, generally speaking, an altogether wrong notion as to the best way to keep the feet warm. People ask for heavy socks and cork soles and insoles and fleecies, and think they are protecting their feet.

"It is all a mistake. The soles of the feet are not sensitive to cold. It is not through the soles that you catch cold or feel cold. Ordinary shoes afford the feet all the protection necessary, so far as temperature is concerned."

"To avoid cold feet, the ankles and instep should be protected. That's where your second pair of socks does its work. But, as a matter of fact, in very cold weather every one should wear cloth tops covering the whole upper part of the shoe."

"With the kind of double socks and medium weight shoes you can walk on ice in zero weather and not know it cold—so far as your feet are concerned. Of course you feel the cold most in your toes, but the protection of the upper part of the foot where the larger blood vessels run down is the main thing. Your toes won't feel cold if the rest of your feet is warm."

"I'd like to sell you a pair of tops. These black ones would just go with your new shoes. They're only—no, not this time? Well, call again."

WEAR TWO PAIRS OF SOCKS.

Advice of a Shoe Salesman on Winter Protection for the Feet.

"I see you wear two pairs of socks," said the shoe salesman to the customer. "You are very wise. A good many people are beginning to do it, especially between seasons."

"People ought to do it all through the winter. There is more warmth in two pairs of summer socks than there is in the heaviest pair of woollens that ever was manufactured."

"If you are troubled with cold feet, you will find that the combination of a pair of woollens and a pair of light weight socks—ballbrigan or lisle thread—will fix you up comfortably the coldest day that comes. If your feet are tender, you can wear the thread ones inside and the wool without. If you are extra cold, reverse the process. Whichever you do, you will find the thin pair easily doubles the value of the thick one."

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"It is all a mistake. The soles of the feet are not sensitive to cold. It is not through the soles that you catch cold or feel cold. Ordinary shoes afford the feet all the protection necessary, so far as temperature is concerned."

"To avoid cold feet, the ankles and instep should be protected. That's where your second pair of socks does its work. But, as a matter of fact, in very cold weather every one should wear cloth tops covering the whole upper part of the shoe."

"With the kind of double socks and medium weight shoes you can walk on ice in zero weather and not know it cold—so far as your feet are concerned. Of course you feel the cold most in your toes, but the protection of the upper part of the foot where the larger blood vessels run down is the main thing. Your toes won't feel cold if the rest of your feet is warm."

"I'd like to sell you a pair of tops. These black ones would just go with your new shoes. They're only—no, not this time? Well, call again."